

# UNLIMITED FAFNIR

## *Short Stories*

—Tsukasa, Korie Riko—

*I wish to play with Nii-san too...*

*... Let's do our best.*

*—How ruthless of you. Now it's my turn.*

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SHORT STORIES together with bonus artworks were bundled with individual volumes when purchased through specific Japanese retailers such as Gamers or Toranoana.

As of 1 Dec 2015, ten stories (five from Gamers and five from Toranoana) have been collected and translated.

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# 銃皇無尽の ファフニール





編：1巻のカバーを飾ったのは  
銀髪ヒロインのイリスちゃん！  
すごく華やかなイラストに  
なりましたね！

柊：銀髪ロング大好きなので  
デザインも塗りも  
お気に入りの一枚です  
(\*^o^\*)

# Volume 1 Gamers SS

---

PROVOCATIVE VOICES COULD BE HEARD inside a certain room in Midgard's girl dormitories.

“Ah... Kyah, don't... Firill-san, this is too... unfair.”

“... Lisa, you're just too careless.”

“Ooh... I-I won't lose either!”

“... Mmm... That move just now, not bad... Maybe...”

Their passionate voices overlapped while things got even more intense between them.

At this moment, the door was opened and in rushed Midgard's student body president, Mononobe Mitsuki.

“What on earth... are you two doing?”

Mitsuki stared at her two classmates in exasperation.

“Can't you see? We're locked in an intense struggle.”

Staring at the television, Lisa answered without looking back.

“... Wait a sec. Soon, it's about to end.”

Firill operated a controller with astounding speed while declaring in confidence.

“Wha... I-I shall not give up on the chance for a comeback! Take this, this attack will— What, I can't believe you

dodged!?”

“...The final blow.”

“Ooh... I thought I could win this time...”

Lisa slumped her shoulders in dejection and put down her controller.

“So... I shall ask you two again. What on earth are you doing?”

Mitsuki crouched down, peered out between the two girls and looked at the television screen. On the screen was a lance-wielding maiden knight collapsed on the ground. Next to her was a magical girl in a victory pose.

“...We’re playing a fighting game.”

Firill answered concisely and Lisa added:

“Ever since Firill-san ordered it a few days ago, we have been playing this game every night, but I’m about to die of frustration from losing every battle.”

“Oh? ... I think I have gotten the gist of the situation for now, but why call me over? I only hurried here in haste after because I thought something had happened, to receive a rare email from Lisa-san ...”

Mitsuki sighed, staring at Lisa as she spoke.

“It’s simply because I would like to fight you in the game, Mitsuki-san. If I keep on losing like this, I’ll feel so bad that

I won't be able to sleep, which is why I would like to raise my spirits by winning against you, Mitsuki-san."

"Using me as a target to vent your stress huh... When clearly it is almost time for lights out..."

Mitsuki frowned. At this moment, Firill presented her controller to Mitsuki.

"... Isn't this nice once in a while? We haven't gotten together much as classmates lately."

Thus, Firill kept staring at Mitsuki. Giving up, Mitsuki accepted the controller.

"Let me say this first... I have no intention of losing so easily, okay?"

"How many days do you think I've been losing to Firill-san continuously? A novice like you, Mitsuki-san, has no chance of winning."

Lisa smiled as though she had already won.

Lisa selected the same lance user as before whereas Mitsuki chose an archer.

"... All the characters in this game are girls."

Looking at the screen, Mitsuki commented.

"Yes, all of them are very cute and powerful. It feels like we somehow end up picking characters similar to ourselves. Although Firill-san and I tend to have different tastes, I do

like this game very much.”

Lisa explained in quite a lively manner.

Hence, the match began.

“Hold on ... Mitsuki-san, have you played this game before!?”

Seeing Mitsuki seize initiative from her, Lisa exclaimed in surprise.

“No, this is my first time playing. It is just that the control systems tend to be similar for this type of game. I used to play games like these frequently with Nii-san in the past.”

“Guh ... B-But surely, you have yet to master this system. It is even possible to do this in the game!”

“Wha ... ? How underhanded, Lisa-san. How was that unleashed just now?”

Seeing Mitsuki panic, Firill offered advice.

“Well ... Time yourself according to the opponent’s attack and ... Press this button—”

“F-Firill-san!? Whose side are you on?”

“... I am friends with both Lisa and Mitsuki.”

Firill answered with a serious face. During this time, Mitsuki figured out the game’s system and gradually reduced the gap between her and Lisa.

“I-I shan’t lose ... At least not against Mitsuki-san ...”



“!?”

The lancer performed a super move, emptying the archer's health bar.

“I did it! I finally managed my first victory!”

“...This feels rather frustrating.”

Mitsuki remarked quietly.

“Lisa-san, another round.”

“Fufu. Sure, I will accept no matter how many times.”

Thus, Mitsuki and Lisa continued to fight. On similar levels, they both won and lost against each other.

“Speaking of which, Mitsuki-san, you mentioned playing games frequently in the past... Was Mononobe Yuu strong?”

Lisa asked while continuing the intense duel on the screen.

“Yes... If it is the category of fighting games, I believe he should be stronger than me.”

Mitsuki answered while focusing her attention on her character.

“Wha...? Then that means I am weaker than Mononobe Yuu if all I can manage is fighting evenly against Mitsuki-san!?”

Just as Lisa faltered due to her revelation, Mitsuki's character unleashed a decisive move.

"That might be true, I suppose. If you cannot even defeat me, that implies that you still have far to go."

Pleased with the feeling of victory, Mitsuki smiled with abundant confidence.

"... F-Fufu, this is getting me all fired up. If I practice and become stronger, I would like to defeat Mononobe Yuu too."

"Lisa-san, you wish to play with Nii-san too?"

"C-Certainly not! This is a duel, not a game!"

Going extremely red, Lisa corrected Mitsuki's statement. Thus, the three girls rotated and played until late at night, going their separate ways only after Firill started yawning.

Returning to her bedroom while rubbing her eyes, Mitsuki instantly laid herself on the bed and said softly:

"I wish to play with Nii-san too..."

Thus, Mitsuki began to think about what game to buy.

銃皇無盡的法夫納





黃氏編輯（以下稱『編』）：懷賀『筑屋無盡的法大駒』發售！  
造次的特世來錢，我們因為您介紹的是週校いご老師（以下稱『樹』）  
所帶來的漂亮插畫和評語呢！

◆彩頁1

編：也覺得樹的安眠性感睡衣的伊莉絲，真是讓人嫉妒心沸呢！

樹：總之總子再給插一點……！（心跳加速）



## ◆彩頁2

緣：這是數田場面！這張稿畫得非常帥氣呢。  
柚：因為我過去很少畫數田場面，所以這是很愉快的經驗（COOL）





編：感謝您為我們畫了這麼多的角色！我想每個角色都會受到重視呢！  
想：耶～！我很榮幸能畫出這麼多的角色，每個角色我都很喜歡哦！

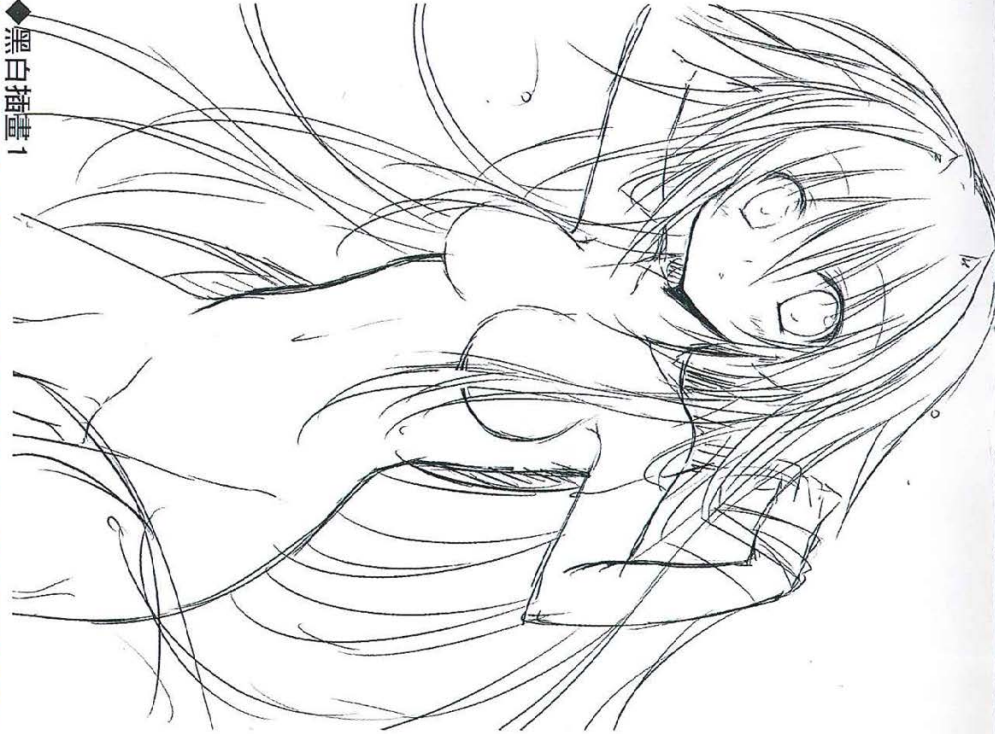
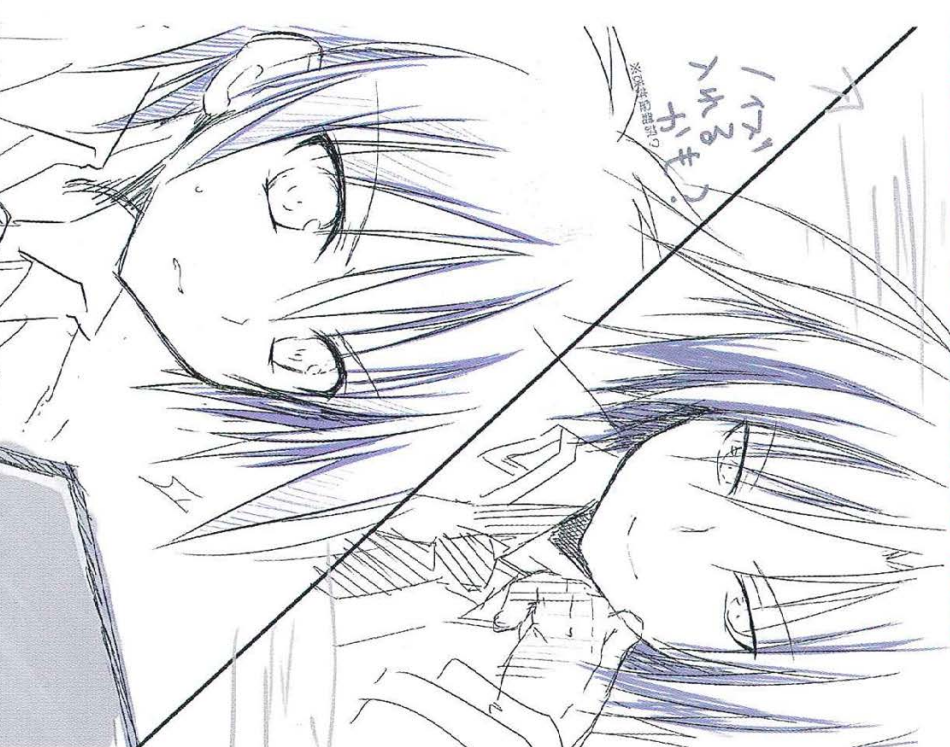


## ◆黑白插畫5

編：想聽聽妳老師所畫的哥哥！怎麼找妳時也聽妳法而特定的插畫……幫我來說這哥哥只有一個女生的編號。

想：我雖然喜歡畫男生，卻不擅長畫……（>\_<）

不過這是我非常喜歡的一張（^o^）不管您還是哥哥，我都喜歡。



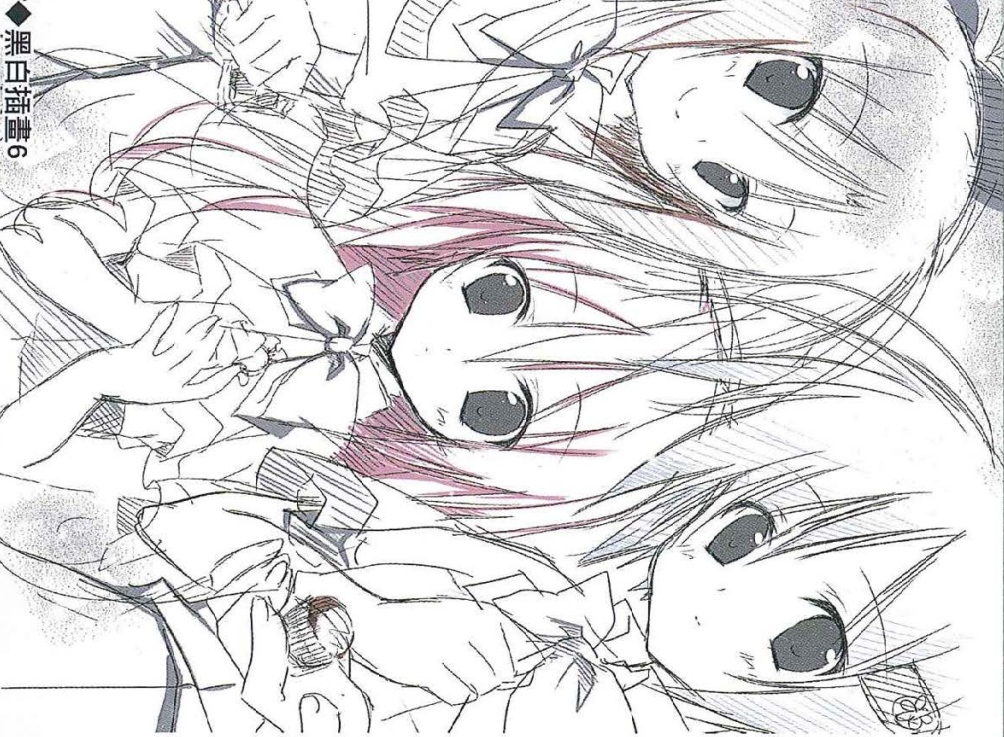
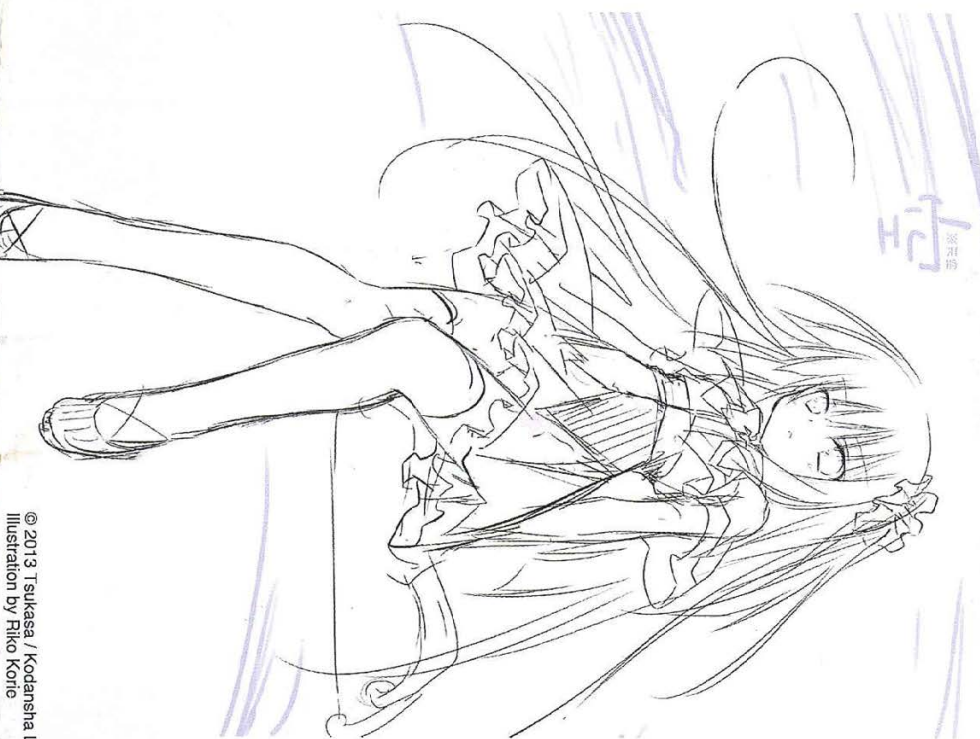
## ◆黑白插畫1

編：（^o^）胸部！胸部！這幅插畫是第一張，真的很有魄力呢！  
想：我是以清新性感（?）為目標而畫的！  
（笑）只是很遺憾無法讓各位看到彩色版本。



## ◆黑白插畫7

露：空白娃娃！因為她也擁有很厲害的力量，所以也請關注她今後活躍！  
 梅：我最愛厲害的女孩（▽）但是她看起來根本就像嬰兒呀（笑）



## ◆黑白插畫6

露：在第一集的插畫中，菲莉爾、蓮、艾列拉三人全擠在這張插畫裡，不過我想她們今後的故事應該多喔！

梅：從石濱款來行列是菲莉爾、蓮、艾列拉喔!!這幅我也想畫彩色版本呢♥



# Volume 1 Toranoana SS

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ESTABLISHED AROUND MIDGARD ACADEMY was a tightly regulated security perimeter. Only specially authorized ships were allowed to pass through while transported goods were also inspected in detail. Consequently, goods that could be delivered were limited. The purchases of ordinary students, ordered from the outside world, would arrive on a fixed schedule on the Saturday of every week.

Hence, it was something of a weekend tradition to search through the mountain of delivered goods at the entrance to the girls dormitories in order to locate one's own purchases.

“Firill-chan ... You amaze me as always.”

Seeing her classmate Firill rummaging through the large number of cardboard boxes in search of her own parcels, Iris Freyja sighed in resignation.

“... Really?”

Firill picked out yet another new parcel and placed in on a cart. Tilting her head, she did not understand what Iris meant.

“Let me guess, are all of them ... books?”

“Yes, basically. There are also many special books which inevitably take up a fair amount of space because I order them from specialized vendors.”

“Oh ... Then for example, what kind of books are in that box?”

“... This? It contains many... thin books<sup>1</sup>.”

“The books are very thin?”

“... Basically, for the most part, but they are certainly not thin in content. I bought them at Toranoana.”

“Toranoana, as in ‘den of the tiger’? Th-That sounds like a scary place.”

“... Indeed, it’s the final destination for hunters wandering in search for prey. As the saying goes ... Nothing ventured, nothing gained.”

“A-Although I don’t quite get what you mean ... Firillchan, you’re really working hard.”

“... Yes, I work extremely hard.”

Firill nodded and began to push her cart. However, the tall pile of boxes were wobbling unsteadily.

“Oh no, it’ll topple over. Let me help you support the boxes.”

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<sup>1</sup> Thin books: an euphemism for doujinshi.

“...Thanks. Let me express my gratitude by lending you some of my thin books later.”

“I can read them? Awesome, I’m so happy.”

“By the way... What genres do you like?”

“Lemme think, I’d like to read about ... stories featuring a prince as gallant as Mononobe.”

“... Sorry, Iris, looks like it’s too early for you to be reading the thin books. You’ll have to make do with the ordinary, non-thin ones.”

“Eh? I-Is that how things go?”

“...Yeah, because if ordinary books are enough to satisfy you ... Now that’s what I call bliss.”

Firill stared into the distance and murmured.

“Hmm ... Am I supposed to take that as a compliment?”

While helping out with moving the parcels, Iris continued to keep her head tilted in puzzlement.

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銃皇無尽の  
ファフニール



編：2巻のカバーは新キャラの  
ティアちゃん！ピンクの  
髪がとてかわいらしいで  
すね！

梱：私好みに仕上げてみました！  
ピンク髪は珍しいかもです！

## Volume 2 Gamers SS

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MIDGARD'S GIRLS DORMITORIES. Inside one of the rooms there, girls' whispers could be heard quietly.

“Wow... Mononobe, that's so bold.”

“Goodness gracious... Mononobe Yuu is truly a pervert. I cannot believe he would suddenly do that to someone's bosom...”

“Marriage is the only option now. There's no way out from marrying Mononobe-kun.”

“Mm.”

Called over by an email, Mononobe Mitsuki heard their voices when she arrived in front of the room. Frantically, she opened the door.

“No way, is Nii-san here!? This is the girls dormitories, after all!?”

“Oh, it's Mitsuki-chan.”

However, Iris sounded unfazed in her response. There were no signs of Mitsuki's older brother, Mononobe Yuu, inside the room.

Iris, Lisa, Ariella and Ren were sitting around Firill who was holding a game controller. Some kind of game was

shown on the television screen.

“This... What on earth is going on?”

Mitsuki asked, prompting Firill to look up and answer her.

“I bought a new game so I called everyone over.”

“Another one... Well, that is nothing out of the ordinary. So what kind of game is it this time? Why did I think I heard Nii-san’s name...”

“It’s a game where you conquer cute girls. I tried using his name because the male protagonist’s name can be changed freely.”

Saying that, Firill showed Mitsuki the game’s packaging which showed all the pretty girls standing together.

“Hmm... I do not quite understand but this seems targeted towards male gamers...”

“You’re right but the game is unexpectedly fun. Want to try it with us? Whenever a choice pops up, share your opinion for reference.”

“Well, I suppose it would be fine to stay a while... What was the situation just now?”

Taking her seat between Firill and Iris, Mitsuki inquired.



“Umm ... He crashed into a pretty transfer student on a street corner and groped her chest by accident in the process.”

“What an outrageous man, this Mononobe Yuu.”

With arms crossed before her chest, Lisa remarked with slight displeasure.

“Pl-Please stop that! That is not the real Nii-san!”

Mitsuki interjected frantically to remind, but in that instant, Iris went red and murmured on the side.

“... Although the real one did see my naked body suddenly, push me down on the ground and even touched my chest.”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

An uncomfortable silence filled the room.

“H-Hurry and continue. Look, a choice has popped up.”

Ariella forced herself to call out cheerfully and pointed at the screen.

“1) Get away from her as quickly as possible. 2) Grope her chest some more. 3) Grope while apologizing.”

Firill calmly read out the choices.

“Common sense dictates the first choice only. 2) and 3) are totally no good, right?”

Appalled, Lisa commented.

“By the way, why are there two choices for groping?”

“Mm...”

Ren agreed with Ariella’s point.

“I agree with 1) too.”

Hearing Mitsuki’s opinion last, Firill moved the selection cursor.

“...Then here goes 3).”

“Why!?”

Mitsuki could not help but raise her voice.

“Because I feel that 3) is possible if it’s him.”

“Please do not use Nii-san as a standard for choosing! Besides, Nii-san would not do that!”

“In any case, we can’t go back once the choice is made. Also, have a look, everyone... It seems to be the right choice.”

“Huh...?”

The girl on the screen responded to him with a “You haven’t changed at all, always so kind but perverted...”

“Why!? I do not get it at all!”

Mitsuki made another outburst.

“...I’m guessing the setting goes something like this. She probably met the protagonist in the past but he doesn’t remember her.”

“But even so, the normal response is to get angry, right!?”

“That’s probably because... he already raised flags in the past. This girl probably had max affection points from the start.”

Firill answered while advancing through the game. On the side, Iris asked Mitsuki “what are flags?” but Mitsuki tilted her head in puzzlement.

“...Oh, the next character has shown up. This time, it looks like he suddenly caught a glimpse of the tsundere class rep’s panties.”

“Mononobe Yuu is incorrigible...”

Lisa sighed again.

“Like I said, stop using Nii-san’s name, okay!?”

Ignoring Mitsuki’s protests on the side, Firill read out the choices.

“1) Apologize sincerely. 2) Praise the beauty of the panties’ pattern. 3) Lift her skirt for another look at her panties.”

“Please kindly choose 1) this time.”

Mitsuki insisted strongly.

“2) and 3) are totally perverted... Even I don’t believe that Mononobe Yuu would be someone that depraved.”

Lisa’s opinion was seconded by Ariella and Ren.

“Yeah, let’s apologize sincerely here.”

“Mm.”

Although the group’s opinion brought a slightly bored expression to Firill’s face, she nodded without raising objections.

“...Understood. Let’s pick 1)— Oops, my hand slipped.”

Using a deadpan voice, Firill picked 2).

—Hey, you clearly did that on purpose!

As a result, the male protagonist, Mononobe Yuu, began to deliver a long speech on panties patterns and textures. Confronted with this scene, Mitsuki covered her face with her hands.

“Nii-san... Nii-san... is not such a pervert.”

“...Oh, but it looks like it was the right choice.”

“Huh?”

Firill patted Mitsuki’s shoulder. Mitsuki looked at the screen, only to see the blushing tsundere class rep say “I can’t believe you came up with such correct analysis just from seeing my underwear for an instant... You are no or-

dinary man. You are worthy to become my husband,” instantly rushing into the proposal stage.

“What is up with this insane game!?”

Mitsuki wailed with incomprehension, clutching her head.

Firill took out the manual from the game box and scrutinized this character’s introduction.

“...Oh I see. This says that she’s the heiress to a high-class underwear manufacturing business. That’s why she was impressed by his ability to appraise underwear quality in an instant.”

“Because of something so stupid...”

Mitsuki stood up unsteadily and made her way to the exit.

“...You’re leaving already?”

Firill asked in disappointment and Mitsuki nodded with a haggard face.

“Yes ... If I were to watch any further, my value system is going to get warped.”

Answering in an exhausted voice, Mitsuki returned to her own dor.

The very next day, in a super super super serious tone of voice, she cautioned her older brother who thought she had caught a cold:

“I am begging you, Nii-san, please do not turn into a pervert under any circumstances.”

銃皇無盡的法夫納





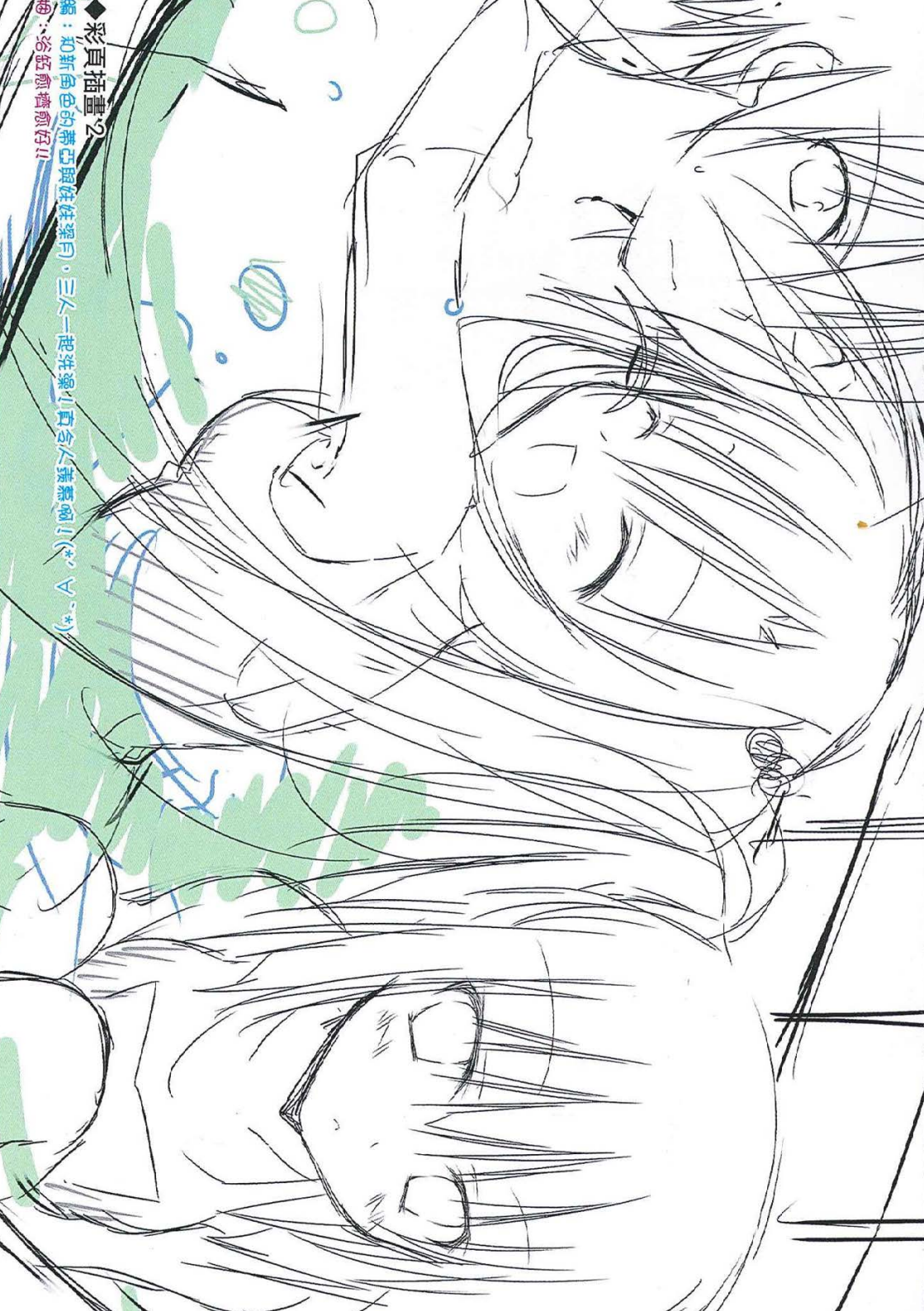
責任編輯（以下簡稱「編二」）：漫畫化也拍板定案，「統皇無盡的法夫納」愈來愈上軌道了！  
這次在第二集的隨書附錄，要向各位介紹植坂リミ老師（以下簡稱「植」）帶來的彩頁草稿和評語！

### ◆彩頁插畫 1

編：早晨在學校遇見的伊莉絲！她的裙子底下其實……!?  
⑨：（噁口水）……！

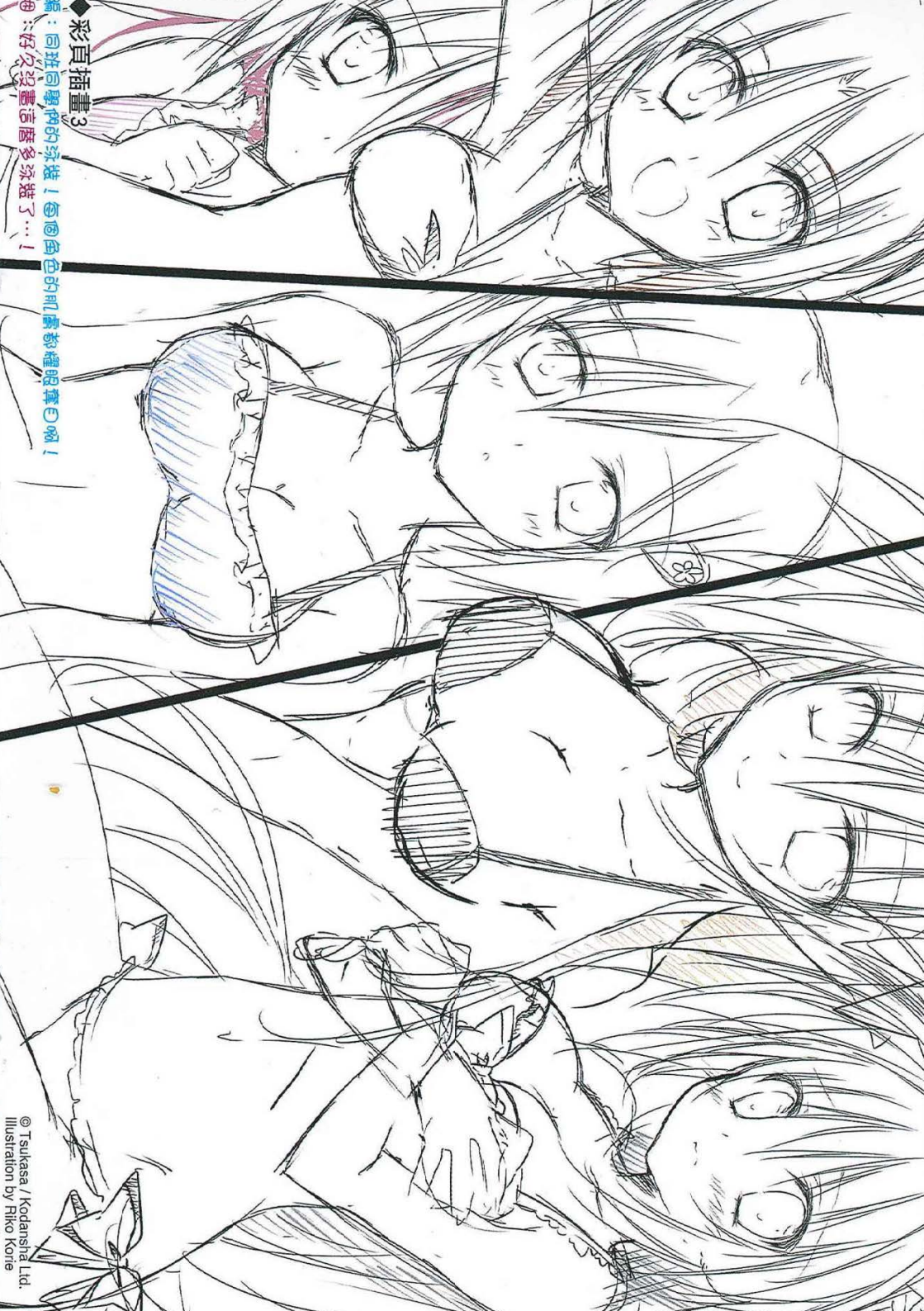






◆彩頁插畫2

編：和新色色的帶西與妹妹翠白・三人一世光線・高谷之葉無啊！(\*・V・\*)  
圖：谷鉾愈繪愈好!!



◆彩頁插畫3

編：同班同學們的泳裝！每個角色的肌膚都耀眼光白啊！

●：好多漫畫店都多添了...！

# Volume 2 Toranoana SS

---

FIRILL CREST, Student No. 2 of Brynhildr Class, was a girl who especially loved to read. She would always read whenever she found the opportunity to do so.

During lunch break, even along the way to and from the catering building, Firill would also walk while reading a paperback in her hand.

“Firill-chan, reading while you walk is dangerous, you know?”

Walking by Firill’s side, Iris Freyja warned, her beautiful silver hair swaying. However, Firill answered in monotone without taking her eyes off her book:

“...Don’t worry. Lisa’s here.”

Holding a book in her left hand, Firill walked while using her right hand to grip the uniform of Lisa who was walking in front. Lisa was apparently in charge of leading the way.

“B-But if you do that, Lisa-chan will get mad...”

Often scolded by Lisa, Iris peered at Lisa’s reaction while worrying for Firill. Immediately, Lisa looked back with a wry smile on her face.



“I have already given up on Firill-san. During the past year or so after becoming classmates with her, my lips have grown tired from lecturing her, yet she completely refuses to heed my advice at all.”

Lisa spoke with an expression of resignation.

“... Not exactly. I do listen, more or less. When Lisa's not around, I don't read while I'm walking.”

“In that case, Firill-san, I shall stop walking with you from now on.”

“... I like the nice Lisa.”

Firill gazed at Lisa with sparkling eyes.

“Sigh... Goodness gracious, Firill-san, you rely on me far too much. Even after being assigned to different rooms, she still visits my room every night.”

Hearing that, Iris interjected with a surprised expression:

“Lisa-chan and Firill-chan used to be roommates? I never knew!”

Lisa frowned in response to Iris' comment.

“It's true... but to be honest, I have no wish to recall those times.”

“Eh? Why not? Don't tell me you had a fight with Firill-chan? Is that why you got assigned to different rooms...?”

Iris asked hesitantly, but Lisa sighed and shook her head in denial.

“No, we did not fight. It’s just that those days were like a nightmare. Books, increasing in number with each passing day... Piles of books, growing ever taller... Books, falling like an avalanche if my foot were to touch them accidentally in my sleep... Books, books, books! I don’t want to get almost crushed to death by books again.”

Perhaps recalling those memories, Lisa shuddered with fear.

At this moment, Firill spoke quietly as though filling in the details:

“Hence, it couldn’t be helped. I was forced to rent another room for book storage.”

“What book storage!? That is supposed to be your bedroom!”

Lisa retorted at Firill without hesitation.

“...I cannot sleep in that dangerous a room.”

“In that case, please tidy it up slightly. At this rate, your current room will overflow too.”

“...Well, I have been arranging things in order to fit things into that room. I also mail home the books that can’t fit.”

Firill replied nonchalantly.

“In my view, you should simply mail them all home.”

“... No way. There are books I want to re-read. It'll also feel a bit embarrassing if I mail back books of a certain nature.”

“Wha ... B-But keeping those books around is embarrassing! I accidentally saw them when I was still rooming with you and it traumatized me!”

Lisa yelled with her face red. Seeing her like that, Iris cocked her head in puzzlement.

“What did you see? Was it so scary that it was traumatizing?”

“I-Iris-san, you do not need to know about such things! I-It is enough for me alone to suffer such an experience.”

Lisa frantically spoke to Iris but Firill snickered proudly.

“In other words, Lisa wants to keep the pleasure to herself. No problem, I can lend them to you any time.”

“No thanks! I seriously have no interest in those things.”

“... You don't need to be shy.”

“I am certainly not acting shy!”

Taking offense, Firill pouted. On the other hand, Lisa raised her eyebrows in anger. Seeing the two girls like that, Iris smiled.

“I don’t really get it ... But summing up, you two were close friends starting a long time ago, right?”

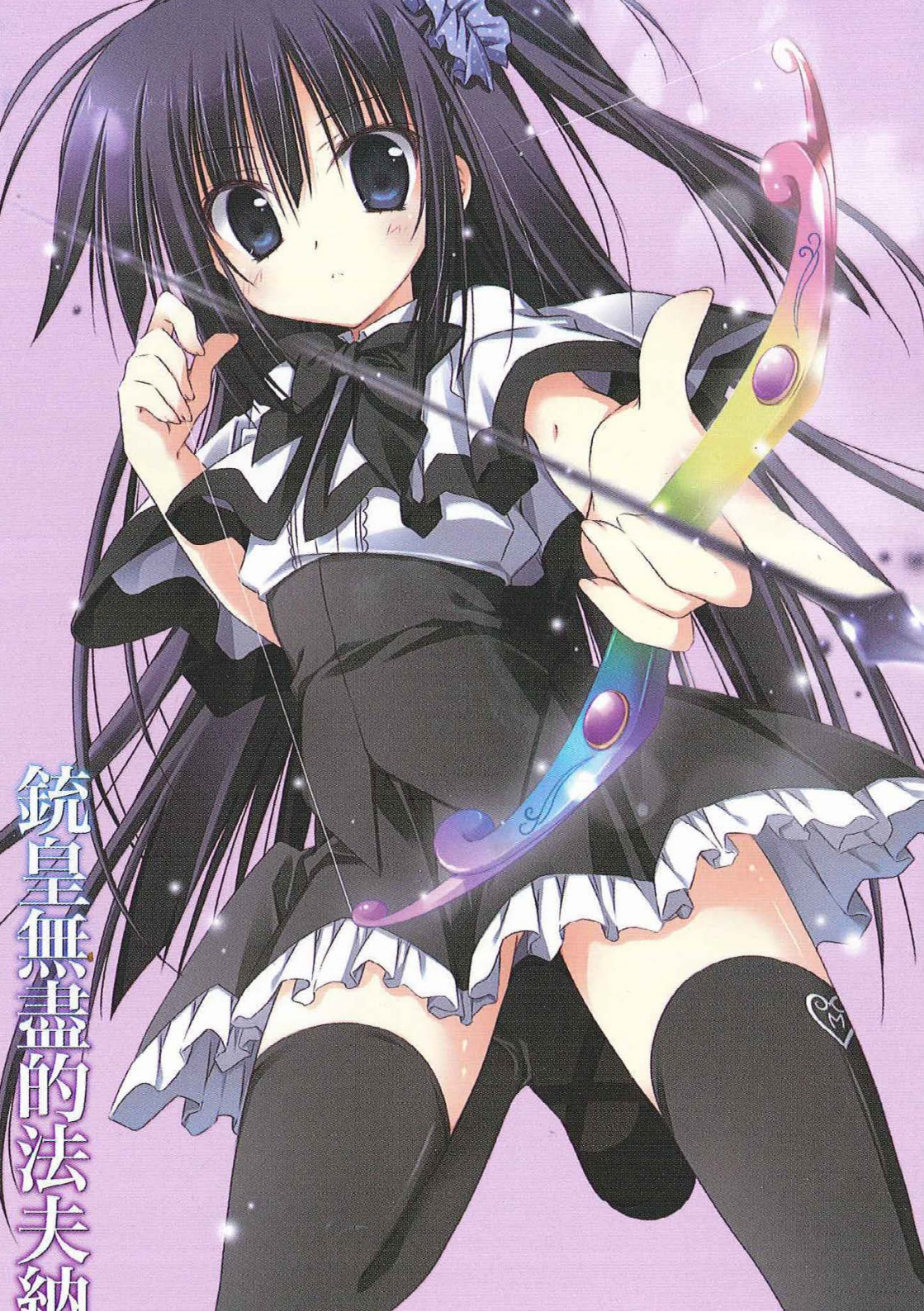
“...Yes, Lisa and I are bosom buddies.”

Firill nodded seriously and agreed.

“! ...W-Well, that I won’t deny.”

Lisa looked away and responded. Facing a new direction, she quickened her walking pace.

Then Firill started reading again, with her right hand gripping Lisa’s clothing tightly, following behind her—



銃皇無盡的法夫納



## Volume 3 Gamers SS

---

“WHY ON EARTH HAVE THEY ASKED ME to come today, I wonder...”

Summoned by an email from Lisa Highwalker, Mononobe Mitsuki arrived at Midgard’s girls dormitories. Walking along the corridor, she sighed.

When she reached Lisa’s room, she heard noisy voices behind the door.

“Oh no! Hurry and dodge! Mononobe is gonna die!”

“Ugh... On the verge of death after such an attack, Mononobe Yuu is so useless!”

Listening to the conversation, Mitsuki instantly went pale.

“Hold on... Everyone, what on earth are you doing to Nii-san—”

She frantically opened the door and took a look, only to see the girls of Brynhildr Class gathered around a television connected to a game console.

“Oh it’s you, Mitsuki-chan. Good evening.”

Iris Freyja greeted Mitsuki in a laid back tone of voice.

“Evening!”

“Hi.”

“Mm.”

Tia, Ariella and Ren also greeted her. On the other hand, Lisa was staring at Mitsuki with an expression that read: You finally arrived.

“Mitsuki-san, you sure took your time.”

Seeing the girls in harmony, Mitsuki could guess what was happening.

“Sigh ... You must be playing some sort of game again, is that right?”

“Yes, today we are playing a 3D action game.”

Holding a controller in her hands, Firill nodded and replied.

“But for some reason, I heard Nii-san’s name just now...”

“Because this game lets you edit the main character to go adventuring, that’s why I created Mononobe-kun.”

“Basically, what I want to ask is why you chose Nii-san ...”

“Because it’s easier to liven up the mood. And look, it’s not bad, right?”

Firill switched screens to show the main character’s 3D model.

“Indeed ... I suppose the resemblance is not off.”

Mitsuki brought her face closer to the television screen, murmuring.

“... However, I must voice my objections regarding the eyes. Nii-san’s gaze ought to be much sharper! Much sharper!”

Since this was crucial, Mitsuki repeated herself twice.

“Well... Since the game’s settings are limited, please compromise and make do with what’s available.”

“Seriously. Fine, I shall treat this character as Nii-san.”

“So this is what’s going on. Let’s resume our adventure! But Mononobe-kun is already almost dead.”

Mitsuki took a closer look and saw that the HP gauge was flashing red with less than one third remaining.

The main character was panting with heaving shoulders, looking like he was going to collapse any moment.

“H-Heal him! Please heal Nii-san immediately!”

“... Health can’t be recovered in this game except by defeating monsters and eating their meat or picking fruit from trees.”

“Since it would be suicidal to go fighting monsters in this state of health, go pick some fruit to eat.”

Mitsuki issued orders with an expression befitting the captain of the Dragon Subjugation Squad.

“... Roger that.”

Firill did as instructed and controlled the main character to explore the forest.

“Oh look, there’s something fallen on the ground.”

Ariella observantly noticed a purple fruit that had fallen to the ground.

“Then eat the whole fruit now.”

The main character picked up the fruit and ravenously swallowed it in three bites. However, Lisa, who had been browsing the manual, suddenly cried out in a panic:

“Oh no, that is ... the poisoned fruit for weakening enemies.”

“Ehhh!? Yuu, don’t eat it! Spit it out quick! Spit it out!”

Tia screamed at the screen.

However, this game did not feature a system for spitting out food that had been eaten. The HP gauge flashed red while gradually decreasing with a skull symbol displayed next to it.

“Mo-Mononobe can’t even stand properly! F-Firill-chan, is there an antidote?”

Iris asked frantically.

“... Can’t find any nearby.”

Firill operated the main character while answering.

“Then it cannot be helped, although it will be taking a gamble... We will use monster meat for health recovery. Time is of the essence.”

Mitsuki spoke with a serious expression.

“Got it, hmm... Oh, something seems to be over there, it’s name is... Super Invincible Lizard Man.”

Firill read out the name of the targeted monster.

“Wh-What, that name sounds like it belongs to an especially strong monster!?”

Mitsuki exclaimed in surprise while Ren tugged at her clothing from the side. Displayed on the screen of Ren’s laptop were the following words:

‘A sudden mutated species that appears occasionally, much stronger than ordinary monsters.’

“Y-You are so knowledgeable, Ren-san.”

“Mm.”

Ren nodded.

Mitsuki crossed her arms and contemplated.

“That kind of opponent really should be avoided if possible... But there is no time left. Firill-san, can you win?”

“... Leave it to me.”

Firill made a thumbs up and took on the request.

Then—The deathmatch began.

“Good luck, Mononobe!”

With everyone cheering for him, the main character killed the monster just as his HP was almost depleted.

“H-Hurry and eat the meat! Eat the meat, Nii-san!”

Mitsuki shook Firill by the shoulders and screamed.

“... Hold on, I’m starting to roast it now.”

The main character extracted the monster’s meat and began roasting it on a fire.

“H-How can there be enough time for roasting meat!? Nii-san is already on his last breath!”

“But in this game, meat can’t be eaten unless you cook it first. In other words, eating raw meat directly will cause food poisoning.”

“Nii-san’s digestive system will not lose to raw meat!”

“Even if you say that, I...”

During the cooking process, the HP gauge continued to decrease.

“Ahhh... Don’t die... Don’t die, Nii-san!”

Mitsuki had her hands clasped together in prayer. Perhaps the heavens heard her praying—Right when there was only 1 HP remaining, the character’s health stopped decreasing.

“Th-This is a miracle!”

“Oh ... It looks like the character won't die directly from poison.”

Lisa rained on Mitsuki's parade. However, the moved and tearful Mitsuki did not hear her.

After eating the cooked meat, the game character recovered full health and was cured from the poison too.

“As expected of a rare species' meat ...”

Firill remarked, impressed.

“Firill-san! Please allow me to have a turn. I shall surely keep Nii-san alive.”

Displaying eyes shining with determination, Mitsuki extended her hand to Firill.

“... Sure, Mononobe-kun is in your hands.”

“Yes!”

Hence, Mitsuki started playing the game in high spirits.

After that, even after the rest of the girls had fallen asleep, Mitsuki persisted in playing the game till late night. The next day, she would end up oversleeping and had to be woken by Nii-san, what a massive embarrassment ... But of course, she could not have known at the time.



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純真無盡的法大納





# Volume 3 Toranoana SS

---

“...HUAH?”

Tia Lightning woke up amidst gentle body warmth again today.

“Zzz...”

“Hoo...”

On the bed, she was sandwiched between Lisa High-walker and Firill Crest who were soundly asleep.

Tia was currently living in the girls dorm as Lisa’s roommate. Firill had her own room, but because it had essentially turned into book storage, she would come to Lisa’s room every night.

And for some reason, even though there were clearly two beds, the three girls were sleeping together in one of them. According to Firill, that bed apparently provided better sleep. Tia agreed. Sandwiched between the two girls’ soft bosoms, it felt very warm and calming.

“If it’s right now... Tia should be able to touch them without getting scolded.”

After making sure Lisa was sound asleep, Tia buried her face into Lisa’s bosom.



This feeling was as though the mother's warmth in her vague memories had reawakened, hence, Tia loved to touch Lisa's breasts. However, Lisa would scold her for acting like a baby if Tia touched them while she was awake. Hence, Tia indulged herself in Lisa's bosom without reservation only when Lisa was asleep.

"So soft... So warm..."

Buried in the cleavage, she kept turning her face.

"Ah... Mmm..."

Perhaps feeling a bit ticklish, Lisa moaned seductively in her dreams.

"Such huge breasts... Maybe milk could be squeezed out?"

Tia tried groping Lisa's breast with her hand.

(Grobe grope.)

"Ah... Mmm..."

"...Nngg... Ahmm..."

"...Nothing's coming out."

Tia kept groping Lisa's breast while thinking what to do.

"Oh right!"

Tia's expression brightened up with inspiration. Moving up from the pajamas, she pressed her face against the front of the breast.

“Suck—”

“...Mmmmm!?”

Lisa’s body suddenly shuddered violently.

“Wawa...”

The unexpectedly fierce reaction made Tia jump in surprise. Frantically, she moved her face away from Lisa’s breast.

“Phew... She didn’t wake up yet.”

Confirming that Lisa was still asleep, Tia breathed a sigh of relief.

“But it looks like she’ll wake up, so Tia should switch to Firill next.”

Tia turned the direction she was facing then pressed her face against Firill’s breast on the other side.

“...Mmgg.”

Firill’s reaction was faint and she seemed to be in deeper slumber than Lisa.

“Firill’s boobs are so big and soft too...”

Tia remarked happily. Firill’s bosom felt a little more elastic than Lisa’s.

“... If it’s Firill’s, maybe some milk can be squeezed out.”

Thinking that, Tia started to grope Firill’s breast too.  
(Grobe grope.)

“...Mm.”

(Grope grope grope.)

“... Ah... Mm...”

But still, nothing came out.

“If that’s the case, Tia will resort to sucking!”

Making her decision, Tia went to suck Firill’s breast.

Suck.

“... Ah... Mmmhmm...”

Firill exhaled hot breath faintly.

Suck—Suck—

“Ahmmm... Nn... Ahhh... Wh-What?”

With a violent shudder, Firill opened her eyes.

“!?”

Thinking she was going to get scolded, Tia instantly shut her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

“Ah... So Tia must have gone delirious in her sleep. Sheesh... My pajamas are wet.”

“...What’s the matter?”

Apparently due to Firill’s murmurings, Lisa had woken up too. Worried of getting found out and scolded, Tia fearfully listened to their conversation.

“Ahaha... Tia was sucking on me.”

“... Looks like I was a victim too. I was thinking why did my pajamas feel a little cold... So it was because of her.”

Lisa sighed.

“Surely, she’s still... at an age when she wants her mother.”

“That I know... but I feel that she likes being spoiled a bit too much.”

“... That’s part of what makes her cute, right? Looking at Tia... Don’t you feel like having a child one day?”

Gently stroking Tia’s hair while Tia was pretending to be asleep, Firill asked Lisa.

“W-Well... That kind of thought does cross my mind occasionally...”

“... By the way, can I ask who do you imagine to be the child’s father?”

“Wha...”

“Fufu... Lisa, you’re turning bright red.”

“Q-Quit teasing me!”

The early morning bedroom was filled with noise. Deciding it would not be unnatural to wake up under these circumstances, Tia opened her eyes lightly—

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# Volume 4 Gamers SS

---

“WELCOME TO THE FOURTH Brynhildr Class Girls-Only Gaming Event!”

After dinner, Mononobe Mitsuki was called to Lisa’s room and was greeted by the grinning Firill Crest.

All the girls belonging to Brynhildr Class had gathered in Lisa’s room. Seeing them wave cheerfully, Mitsuki sighed.

“Although I had a feeling already... So it is a video game again.”

“Yes, I’ve obtained a fun game, which is why I gathered everyone.”

Welcoming Mitsuki while holding a controller in her hand, Firill pointed at the television proudly.

Displayed on the screen was a game with pixelated images and a relatively limited palette.

“This is quite an old game...”

“Old but it’s a classic, you know? The content is very profound.”

After answering, Firill handed a controller to Mitsuki.

“Uh, what needs to be done first...?”

“This game requires you to create your own character to conquer a labyrinth. A team can have a maximum size of six. Mitsuki, go and make a character too.”

“But if the upper limit is six, then aren’t there too many of us here?”

Mitsuki looked at the other classmates in the room. Lisa, Ren, Ariella, Iris, Tia, plus Mitsuki and Firill gave a total of seven. Hence, a count showed that one person would be excluded.

But for some reason, Lisa and the others were shrouded in gloom, not reacting to what Mitsuki said.

“Oh, don’t mind them. They’re like that because we already played a little bit and everyone got wiped out except me.”

“W-Wiped out?”

“Yeah, characters in this game die when their HP reaches zero, so be careful.”

Firill smiled and explained.

“Th-This game is quite something.”

Mitsuki gulped. In any case, she started with creating a character with her own name.

“Assign the randomly determined total of stat points then choose your job class.”



“Well then ... I shall select a mage.”

Mitsuki followed Firill's instructions to finish creating her character.

“Okay, now we've got two in the team, leaving four spots ... Who wants to redeem themselves?”

When Firill asked, Lisa, Iris and Tia raised their hands.

“I shan't admit defeat so easily.”

“I definitely won't lose again!”

“Tia wants to play!”

However, Ariella and Ren remained depressed, shaking their heads to give up.

“No thanks, it feels really bad when a character with your name gets taken out ...”

“Mm.”

Ren agreed with Ariella.

“Then we're lacking one person. I guess times like these calls for ...”

Saying that, Firill leaned close to Tia who had finished making her character.

“Tia-san, let's create a Mononobe Yuu character together.”

“Yes! Tia wants to go adventuring with Yuu!”



Tia nodded in agreement and immediately started to customize a new character. When the stat point total came up, Firill shook her head and said:

“No good, re-roll.”

“Why?”

“The number of stat points for allocation is decided randomly. Since we don’t do this every day, we’ll insist on re-rolling until we get a high number of points... Let’s make him a very powerful character.”

“Yes, Tia will make Yuu strong!”

“Tia-san, in order to help Nii-san survive the upcoming battles, please take care in helping creating Nii-san’s character.”

Listening to their conversation, Mitsuki placed her hand on Tia’s shoulder as though offering a prayer.

Thus, the long struggle began.

“This total is not bad, right?”

“No good, the theoretical maximum is even higher.”

Mitsuki rejoiced to see a much higher stat total on the screen than usual, but Firill calmly shook her head in disagreement.

“Tia will try harder!”

Tia persevered in customizing the character.

“Let us just use that total. Can we hurry up and begin...?”

Despite Lisa’s exasperated urging, Firill and Tia ignored her.

“Even if he’s weak, he’s still Mononobe. There’s no need to keep starting over...”

Iris seemed to be disagreeing on a different point. However, Mitsuki shook her head with a stern expression.

“Iris-san, please bear with it. Nii-san must become strong. Because... I do not wish to see Nii-san die.”

“Mitsuki-chan...”

Iris and Mitsuki clasped each other’s hands.

Behind them, Ariella yawned instead.

“I’m starting to get sleepy...”

“...Zzz...”

“Oh, Ren’s already asleep.”

With people starting to succumb to sleep, Tia and Firill were still quietly working on character creation.

Then...

“Got it... This is almost the highest value.”

Firill cheered.

“This is the best... Tia could do.”

Tia rubbed her sleepy eyes and breathed a sigh of relief.

“We did it...”

“Mononobe is so strong, so very strong...”

Mitsuki and Iris looked touched and congratulated each other in delight.

“So it’s finally over, is it ... ? Let us begin the adventure at last.”

Lisa sighed irritably whereas Ariella and Ren were already fast asleep.

“Yes... But—”

Although Firill nodded, a worried look surfaced on her face.

“If possible... I would like Nii-san to avoid dangerous places.”

“Tia doesn’t want Yuu to die...”

Tia agreed with Mitsuki.

“Everyone, let’s leave Mononobe in the town.”

“Yes, I believe that would be best.”

Mitsuki supported Iris’ suggestion.

But after hearing what they said, Lisa began to yell.

“Then for what purpose did you spend that huge amount of time!?”

“Even if you say that ... I will still worry about Nii-san. No, rather, I should ask why must he go adventuring in the first place ... ?”

Iris immediately nodded in agreement with Mitsuki’s murmured question.

“Yeah, I think living in town is both safe and happy.”

“—Hmm, that’s one kind of ending too ... I guess.”

Firill made a gentle smile, but Lisa glared at her and said:

“Stop making a facial expression as though you have brought about a happy ending! Give me back my time!”

Hence, their adventure came to a close amidst Lisa’s mournful yelling.

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# Volume 4 Toranoana SS

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“MITSUKI-SAN, FOR WHAT PURPOSE EXACTLY have you called me specifically to your dormitory?”

On Sunday, Lisa Highwalker inquired with an expression of puzzlement after being summoned by an email from her classmate, Mononobe Mitsuki.

“Well ... Actually, I have a favor to ask of you—I-In any case, please come to my room first.”

Having gone out of her way to the entryway to receive her visitor, Mitsuki invited Lisa to her room with slight nervousness in her demeanor.

“By the way, is he here?”

Lisa looked around while walking inside the spacious dormitory because Mtsuki’s older brother, Mononobe Yuu, also lived in the same building.

“If you are referring to Nii-san, he has gone out for training.”

“Training?”

“Yes, he apparently engages in many types of training inside the jungle. During times like these, he pretty much stays out until evening.”

The tropical island of Midgard was predominantly occupied by dense jungle filled with flourishing tropical plants. There was a vast patch of jungle behind the dormitory and Mitsuki's older brother apparently engaged in training there.

"Training in such hot weather... What a peculiar hobby he has."

Gazing at the fierce sunlight streaming in through the window, Lisa remarked in exasperation.

"Lisa-san, you sound rather displeased. By any chance... were you hoping to see Nii-san?"

"O-Of course not! Instead, it is more of a relief that he is not around."

Blushing to her ears, Lisa averted eye contact.

While the two girls were talking, they had already arrived at Mitsuki's bedroom on the second floor of the dorm.

"Please enter."

"—Thank you for your hospitality."

After entering Mitsuki's neat and tidy room, Lisa sat down on the sofa in front of the television.

"So, what favor did you intend to ask of me?"

Lisa brought up Mitsuki's request again.

“Actually, umm... I would like you to be my practice partner.”

“Practice partner?”

“Yes... Umm, I would like to do something for Nii-san... But because it is too sudden, I have no idea if I am able to do it well, hence...”

Seeing Mitsuki fidgeting awkwardly and stammering, Lisa sighed.

“Simply stated, you would like me to serve as a Guinea pig, right? Very well, I accept your request.”

Mitsuki showed relief to hear her answer. Pointing to her large bed, she said:

“Thank you! This is something I can only ask you, Lisa-san... W-Well then, could you please undress and lie down on the bed?”

“What...? Undress? A-And lie down on the bed? Mitsuki-san, what on earth are you intending to practice!?”

Lisa went red and lost composure, but Mitsuki also blushed after seeing her reaction.

“Please do not misunderstand, okay? I simply wish to give Nii-san as much pleasure as possible...”

“Pleasure!? S-Such shameless indecency...”



Hearing herself exclaiming shrilly, Lisa covered her own mouth.

“Please let me finish first! I simply, umm, wish to give Nii-san a massage!”

Mitsuki waved her hands and finally explained her goal.

“—Eh? O-Ohhh... So a massage is what you intend to practice.”

Lisa stroked her chest in relief.

“Will Nii-san be happy if I give him a massage after he is tired from training...?”

Mitsuki nodded in embarrassment and wondered.

“You are such a paragon of virtue as always. Please experiment on me as much as you wish, seeing as it is for such a cause.”

Lisa sighed, undressed and laid herself on the bed, wearing only underwear.

“W-Well then, please bear with me...”

Mitsuki straddled Lisa who was lying face down and started to massage her.

“Mm... Ah... You have excellent technique.”

While Mitsuki was massaging her back, Lisa immediately commented as though in great pleasure.

“Really? Then let me switch to the area of the shoulder blades next... Oh, this part is rather stiff.”

“Yes... I do get very sore and stiff shoulders because of my heavy bust. In this regard, I am quite jealous of your slim figure, Mitsuki-san.”

Hearing this, Mitsuki’s movements instantly froze.

“—Mitsuki-san? What’s the matter...? It really hurts! You’re using too much force!”

Feeling fingers pressing hard on her stiff shoulders, Lisa kept kicking her legs due to the pain.

“No, it is because you are quite stiff here, hence exerting greater force would be just right.”

“Like I said, it really hurts! Mitsuki-san, stop the massage—”

Pressing on the suffering Lisa, Mitsuki mercilessly continued to massage.

“Phew... I suppose that is enough.”

Just as Mitsuki finally stopped, Lisa sat up unsteadily.

“—How ruthless of you. Now it’s my turn.”

Lisa moved her hands and gradually approached Mitsuki.

“Huh? N-No thanks.”

“Cut the nonsense! Come, undress yourself now!”

“Kyah! Wait, Lisa-san, you are showing such scary eyes!?”

Mitsuki was forcibly stripped and pushed down on the bed.

“Fufufu, I shall make you scream from pleasure. Prepare yourself.”

“N-No... Ah, nngghh... Kyah... Ah, nngghh... Kyahhh—”

Mitsuki’s seductive screams rang out.


And those screams could even be heard faintly by the older brother who was training in the jungle behind the dormitory.

Hurrying back in haste, he was going to barge into the scene, only to see the two girls locked in struggle dressed in only underwear. However, there was no way they were going to know that at the time.

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# Volume 5 Gamers SS

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“—SO WHAT YOU MEAN IS you wish to fight?”

In a grave tone of voice, Lisa Highwalker asked her classmates who had gathered in her room.

“Yes, I will fight!”

Clenching both fists, the silver-haired girl, Iris Freyja, nodded affirmatively.

“Tia wants to tour the school festival with Yuu too!”

“I’d also like to have a good time in Mononobe-kun’s company, so I won’t back down.”

Tia and Firill nodded as well and looked at Lisa with serious eyes.

“Ren and I can take care of the first day, no problem.”

“Mm.”

Sitting with their backs against the bedside Ariella and Ren opted out of this competition.

“Due to parent schedules, it is already decided that Nii-san, Lisa-san and I have our shifts on the second day, thus leaving one remaining spot. Consequently, Iris-san, Tia-san and Firill-san will have to compete for that spot.”

After Mitsuki analyzed the situation, Lisa nodded in agreement.

“So that is how things stand. Firill-san, do you have a game where three players can compete against one another at the same time?”

Prompted by the question, Firill began to search a paper bag she had brought with her.

“Let me see... If it’s this game, up to four players can compete.”

Firill took out the game to show everyone then explained.

“So what kind of game is it?”

“You can think of it as a Monopoly-style game where the goal is to buy real estate and gradually build up your assets. There are many versions of this type of game. This one is the solar system version.”

“S-Solar system?”

Lisa asked in bewilderment.

“Yes, the stage is set in a future when the solar system is undergoing development. It’s basically the kind of game where players throw a die to determine how far they advance along a galactic railway. Depending on which square they land, they might gain or lose money, or possibly re-

ceive attack items. The destination planets are determined randomly and you can receive a large amount of money when you land on them.”

Firill explained calmly.

“—Although the scale is unnecessary large, there we go. Since it is essentially a Monopoly game, victory will depend on your respective luck, I suppose?”

Lisa consented to using the game to decide the winner then started to set up the console.

“... Lisa is getting more and more experienced.”

Firill murmured upon seeing Lisa take out the cables to connect to the console in an orderly fashion.

“Th-That’s because you keep bringing games over to my room, Firill-san!”

Despite protesting with a red face, Lisa still completed the preparations then handed controllers to Iris, Tia and Firill.

“Well then, everyone, let the match begin!”

“Yes!”

“Tia won’t lose!”

“... Let’s do our best.”

Iris’ eyes lit up with serious brightness as they started the solar system Monopoly game.

“Let me start first ... Oh, so it starts from the Earth zone and the first destination is Mars.”

Saying that, Iris rolled her die on the game screen. The result was 2.

“Oh, I didn’t manage to leave the atmosphere but I received a bit of money.”

Seeing her cash increase slightly, Iris rejoiced.

“Next it’s Tia’s turn!”

All fired up, Tia gripped her controller tightly.

“Oh, a 6! Tia can reach the Moon! Let’s see ... The Rabbit Steamed Bun shop on the Moon is very cheap and Tia can afford it apparently... Yes, real estate!”

After Tia rapidly bought real estate on the Moon, it was Firill’s turn to roll her die next.

“I got a 4. Landing on an item square gives me an attack card, a Black Hole Generator.”

“Th-That’s quite an outrageous weapon so suddenly.”

Observing from the side, Lisa’s expression froze.

“I’ll have to work hard so that I don’t get left behind, here I go!”

Iris tossed her die for the second round but the outcome was 1.

“Eh—I’m still on satellite orbit ...”

Iris slumped her shoulders in disappointment.

“Tia will pull ahead of everyone!”

Tia tossed another 6, further increasing the gap.

“Man ... Tia-san’s so lucky.”

Firill rolled her die with a frustrated expression.

“4 again ... Obtaining the Tsukimi Oolong Noodles Shop at Moon’s space junk zone.”

Firill bought her real estate with slight discontent.

Thus, the game continued smoothly.

During the fifth round, after leaving everyone else in the dust, Tia was the first to land on Mars.

“Awesome! Tia is the first to reach Mars! So much money!”

Tia used her increased cash to buy out all of Mars’ real estate.

Seeing Tia’s total assets jump to first place, Firill and Iris looked worried.

“We’re going to lose at this rate ... And the next destination is Jupiter, with Tia-san closest to it. Iris, by this stage, let’s use our cards to attack. We won’t be able to catch up to her otherwise.”

Firill spoke to Iris with a serious expression.



“G-Got it! By the way, something weird is following my galactic train!”

“Oh, that’s the Super Galactic God of Poverty. Whenever players enter a destination, it will haunt the last player. You’ve got to be careful because it’s going to wreak havoc on your turns.”

“Ehhh! Oh no, it sold off my Colony Tomato Farm without asking!”

“The God of Poverty will move only if you reach the next destination or if you overtake another player.”

“Is that how it works? Then I have to work hard to stop Tia-chan from advancing.”

Iris nodded in response then used an attack card she had received earlier.

“Take that! Astral Cannon, fire!”

A beam shot out of Iris’ galactic train, aiming straight for Tia in the Martian zone.

“Hmph, that kind of attack won’t work on Tia!”

However, Tia activated a defensive card in her possession.

“Laser Bending Ring!? Woah, it’s flying towards me now!”

The beam fired by Iris changed trajectory along the way and struck Firill.

“Now Firill has to rest for three turns!”

“S-Sorry, Firill-chan...”

Iris apologized, feeling very bad for Firill.

While Firill was immobilized, Iris overtook her, prompting the Super Galactic God of Poverty to move.

“...E-Even the God of Poverty is here. In that case, I have to use my final resort.”

Firill finally regained freedom of movement. With a resentful gaze, she announced:

“The Black Hole Generator will suck in everyone then cause random movement. Prepare yourselves.”

“Eh!? But Tia is almost near the goal!?”

About to reach Jupiter, Tia cried out.

“Hmph... Be devoured by darkness.”

“Firill-san, it feels as though you’ve turned into another person!?”

Ignoring Lisa’s comment, Firill used the Black Hole Generator.

In that instant, the screen was immediately swallowed by a black vortex. Every player’s galactic train was transferred to a random location.

However—

“Oh, Tia reached the goal!”

“Eh...?”

Moved to Jupiter, Tia cheered joyfully whereas Firill was stunned.

“Uwah—I’m back on Earth...”

Back to the starting point, Iris collapsed on the floor limply.

The gap was impossible to close. Hence, the match reached its conclusion.

“Tia can be with Yuu for the school festival! And with Lisa too!”

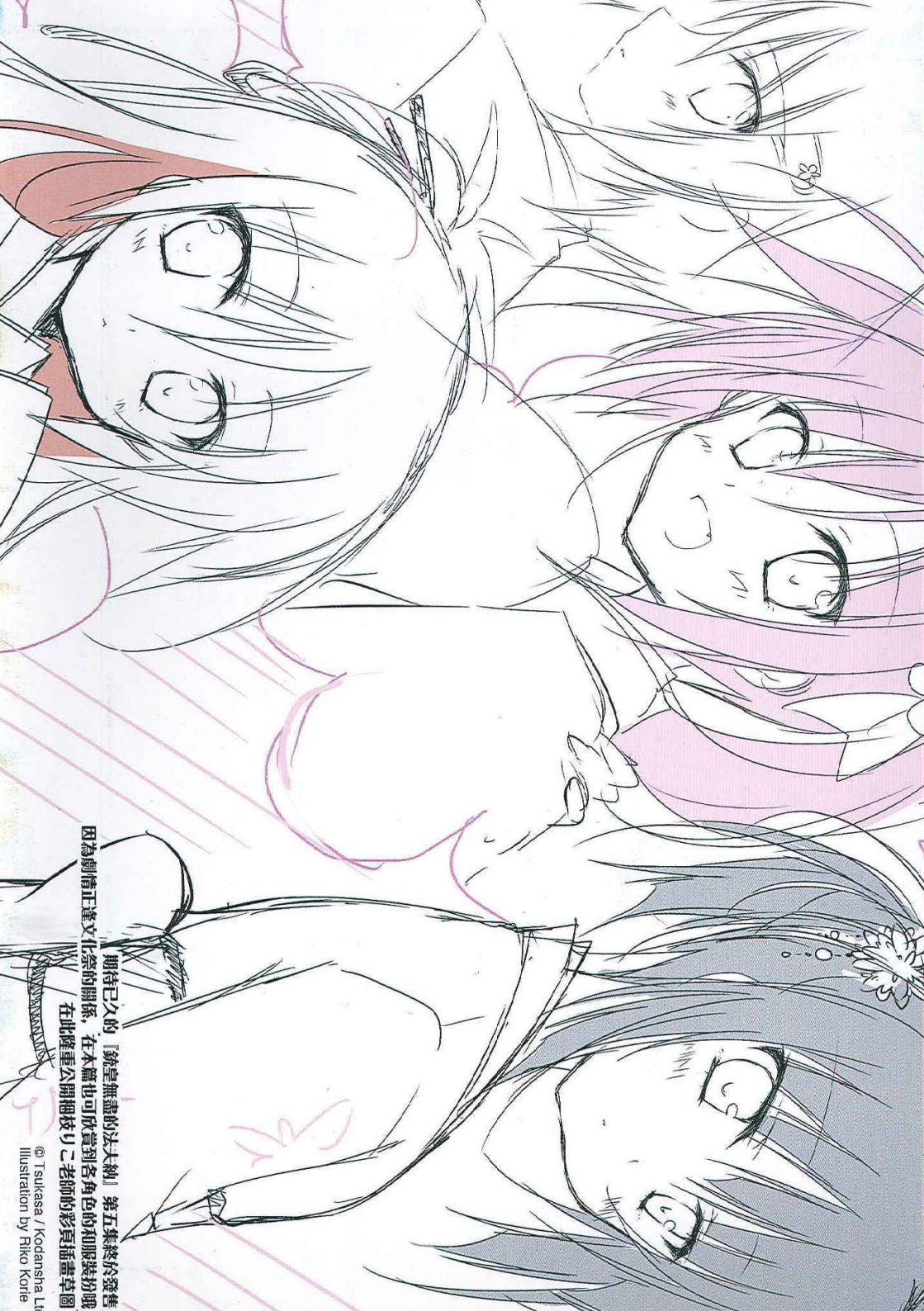
Tia ran towards Lisa happily. Lisa hugged her and stroked her head.

“Indeed, Tia-san, let’s enjoy the school festival together.”



銃皇無盡的  
法夫納





期待已久的「鍊皇無盡的法大納」第五集終於發售  
因為劇情正逢文化祭的關係，在本篇也可欣賞到各角色的和服裝扮哦  
在此隆重公開翹翹りこ老師的彩頁插畫草圖



# Volume 5 Toranoana SS

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IT WAS THE FIRST DAY of the school festival. That night, Midgard Academy's student body president, Mononobe Mitsuki, had finished helping out with her homeroom's cafe preparations for the next day, and was patrolling the school with a flashlight in hand.

While making the rounds through the various classrooms, paying particular attention to whether sources of fire hazards had been switched off, she noticed quiet whispers.

“...?”

The voices were coming from the stairs leading to the roof.

Mitsuki walked quieter and made her way towards that direction.

“Hehehe... You're no upstanding person.”

“Not at all, I can't even compare with you.”

Overhearing an overtly suspicious conversation, Mitsuki frowned.

—Although I do not know who they are, I must stop them if this is behavior disrupting public morals.

Committing her determination, Mitsuki stepped onto the crime scene.

“Over there! What exactly are you two doing!?”

Shining her flashlight at them, Mitsuki questioned sharply.

Amidst the circular beam of light, two girls were illuminated.

One of them was wearing sunglasses with a surgical mask to hide her face. The other girl had her face turned away from the brightness of the light.

“Eeek! President Mitsuki!? Sorry, sorry!”

The sunglasses girl screamed, threw away the object in her hand, turned around and tried to run away.

“Hey! Stand right there!”

Mitsuki was just about to chase her down the stairs when the remaining girl grabbed her arm.

“Hurry and run! I’ll hold her here!”

“Thanks!”

While Mitsuki was obstructed, the sunglasses girl fled the scene.

“Phew... She finally got away.”

The girl who had remained breathed a sigh of relief, but this time, it was Mitsuki’s turn to grab her arm instead.

“I shall not allow you to escape. Confess obediently, what exactly were you two doing here? —Eh? Principal?”

Mitsuki shone the flashlight at the girl’s face and froze in surprise.

Over there was Midgard’s chief administrator, Principal Charlotte B. Lord.

She was scratching her cheek in embarrassment, looking for an excuse.

“No, umm ... I wasn’t doing anything illicit, okay? As the principal, I simply wish to form stronger bonds with students ...”

“... Choosing this sort of location out of scrutiny, I humbly believe it would be rather unconvincing if one were to insist that nothing illicit was going on.”

Since she was dealing with the principal, Mitsuki could not take too forceful a stance, but still, she questioned in a sharp tone of voice.

At this moment, her gaze shifted towards the objects scattered on the floor.

“These are... photos? How rare it is nowadays to see someone printing out this great quantity of photos to carry around.”

“Well, because censorship of digital data is extremely strict nowadays, printing them out makes it easier to keep things under wraps when carrying out transactions— Cr-Crap!”

The principal was explaining smugly when she realized her slip of the tongue. By the time she covered her mouth in panic, it was already too late.

“Transactions...”

One by one, Mitsuki picked up the photos that were scattered on the floor so as to check the contents.

“These are photos of female students taken during the school festival, are they not? The angles are especially vulgar... Did you obtain consent when taking these photos?”

“No, well...”

The principal looked away in panic.

“I will have to confiscate these photos if they were taken without consent. Even if you are the principal, I cannot condone behavior that threatens public morals.”

“W-Wait! Rather than making a collection of young maidens all dressed up for the school festival, these are important records—”

“Principal, you are confessing on your own.”

Mitsuki sighed with undisguised exasperation.

“Please! At least... his photo, even it’s just that one, could you return it to me?”

Mitsuki was just about to place the photos into her pocket when the principal grabbed her arm and pleaded.

“His?”

“Your brother.”

“Nii-san? But the subjects of the photos are all girls...”

Mitsuki suddenly stopped mid-sentence. She stared at one particular photo but the principal swiftly snatched it away from the side.

“How is it? Great photo, right? Unexpectedly my type, I can’t help but feel my heart racing. Oh how I regret that I could not see it in person because I had too much business to attend to.”

“Indeed ... Although the angle is still objectionable, it is quite a pretty photo.”

Admiring the appearance of her brother who had been forced to crossdress for the first day of the school festival, Mitsuki answered.

“Then!”

“However, I still have to confiscate it. Secret photography is wrong.”

“Ahhh ... That’s so cruel.”



The principal slumped her shoulders in despair.

Seeing her like that, Mitsuki felt a little apologetic. Hence, she hesitantly said:

“—Please do not be so depressed. I will return the photo to you once I explain to Nii-san and obtain his consent.”

“Really!? Well, but ... I don't think he'll consent.”

“Do not worry, just leave it to me. I will assuredly make sure he consents.”

Mitsuki promised the principal with a smile, finishing her sentence in her mind—

—Because I want one too.

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